

CANDY

I.C.D.
8

10¢

A QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

SHE DOESN'T WANT TO
SPOIL HER NEW
HAIR-DO, TED!

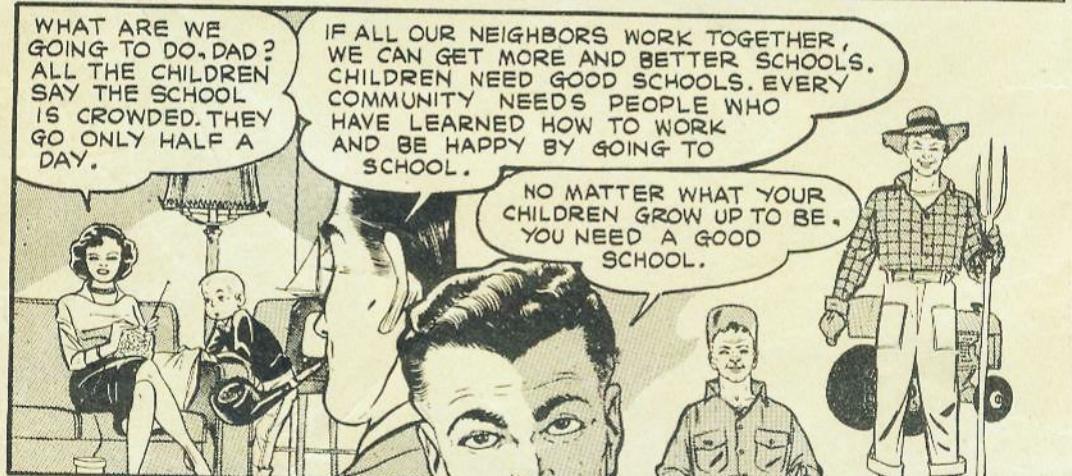
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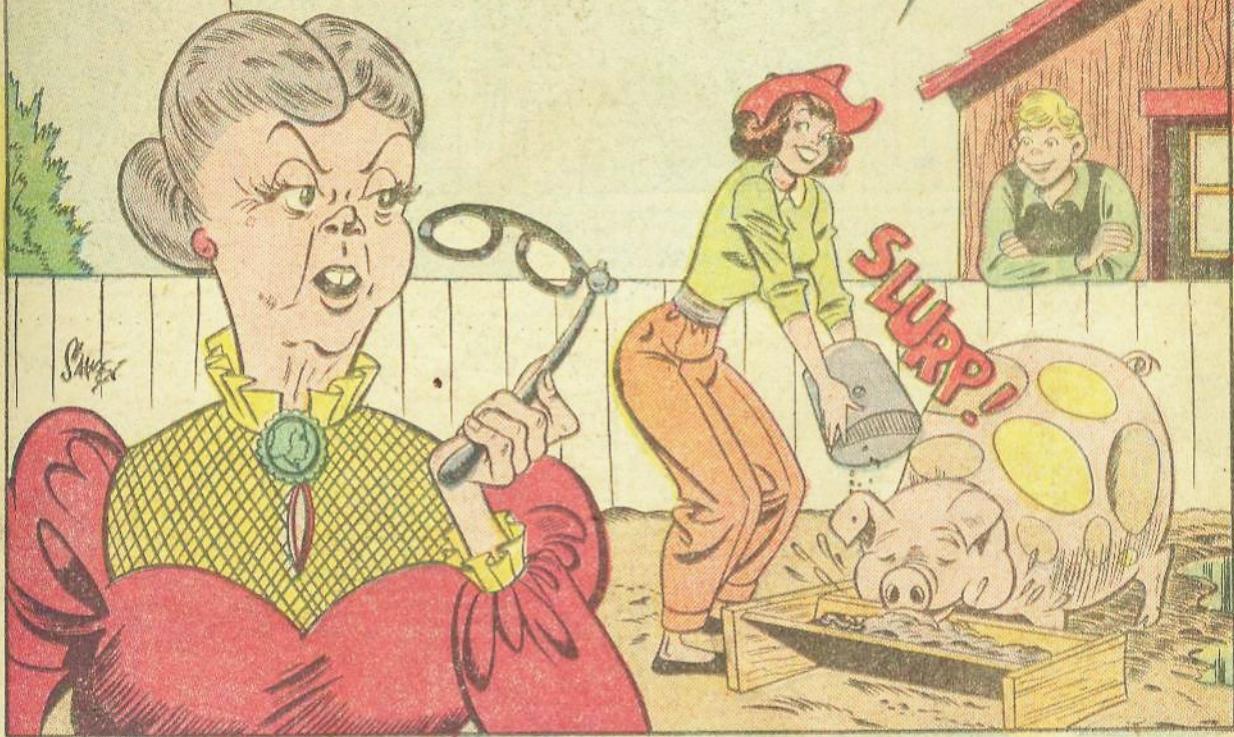
Better schools make better communities



CANDY

CANDY, YOU SHOULD
REALLY TEACH THAT PIG
BETTER MANNERS!

YES, AUNT MATILDA! WE'RE
THINKING OF SENDING IT
TO FINISHING SCHOOL!



CANDY



CANDY

HAVE TO GO NOW, MOM! SEE YOU LATER, FOLKS!

HEH-HEH! YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE THEM, MATILDA! THIS YOUNGER GENERATION IS SO IMPETUOUS!

THAT CHILD IS NOT BEING RAISED PROPERLY! YOU MUST SEND HER TO FINISHING SCHOOL AT ONCE OR SHE WILL NEVER BE A LADY, AND I CAN'T LEAVE MY MONEY TO A TOMBOY! I CAN SEE I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!

I-IF YOU SAY SO, MATILDA! MAYBE CANDY COULD USE SOME CULTURE!

NOW SEE HERE, MATILDA! THIS IS *MY* HOME AND I SAY CANDY DOES NOT NEED TO BE SENT AWAY! SHE'S ENOUGH OF A LADY NOW!

TWO HOURS LATER...

AND FURTHERMORE, TIM, I THINK THAT YOU SHOULD...

AND WHAT'S ALL RIGHT, MORE, THERE'S ALSO... ALL RIGHT!

SHE'LL GO, BUT I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN SHE GETS THERE!

NEXT AFTERNOON AT THE SWEET SHOPPE...

I WONDERED WHY IT WAS SO PEACEFUL AROUND HERE THESE DAYS! CORNELIA HASN'T BEEN IN FOR A WHILE!

YEAH, THERE'S ONE CHICK WHO COULD CURDLE A DOUBLE-RICH MALTED BY JUST SMILING! WONDER WHERE CANDY IS? I HOPE THAT AUNT OF HERS DIDN'T EAT HER FOR BREAKFAST!

AH, THERE COMES THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE! WHY THE SOUR FACE, GORGEOUS?

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME SHOULDN'T EVEN HAPPEN TO CORNELIA!

I'M BEING SHIPPED OFF TO MISS MURGATROYD'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND I LEAVE TONIGHT SO I WON'T BE TOO LATE FOR THE NEW TERM! WHY, I-IT'S WORSE THAN SIBERIA!

OH, NO! THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE HAS JUST BLOWN A FUSE!

CANDY

NEXT EVENING, AT THE ENTRANCE TO MISS MURGATROYD'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES...

SO THIS IS THE CULTURE FACTORY! GOLLY, THE INMATES SURE LOOK LIKE DRIPS! WONDER IF I'LL HAVE TO WEAR CREEPY CLOTHES LIKE THAT!

HERE WE ARE, MISS!

YOU MUST BE CANDACE O'CONNOR, MATILDA O'CONNOR'S NIECE! WELCOME TO MISS MURGATROYD'S! I'M MISS TWIDDLE, YOUR ADVISER! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!

HELLO, MISS TWIDDLE!

WONDER WHAT I'LL GET FOR A ROOMMATE?



WELL, CANDY, YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I EXPECTED TO SEE HERE, BUT I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

THE BEST FOR ME, THAT IS!

THAT'S PEACHY WITH ME, CORNELIA! WHAT IS THIS SIGN ABOUT?

NOTHING YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN! UGH! IT'S A CONTEST TO FIND THE BEST-MANNERED GAL IN THE SCHOOL! OOF! I'M SURE TO WIN IT, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T STAND THIS PLACE! GROAN!

OH, REALLY?

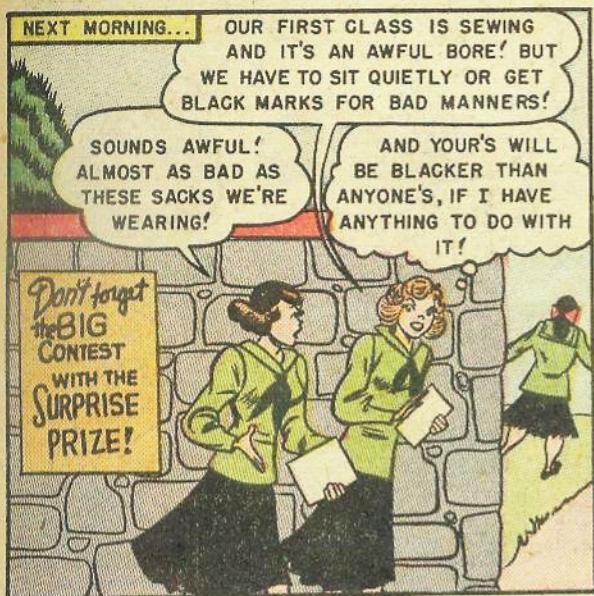
HMM, I'D BETTER BRUSH UP ON MY

EMILY POST!

THEN WE'LL SEE WHO WINS THAT CONTEST!



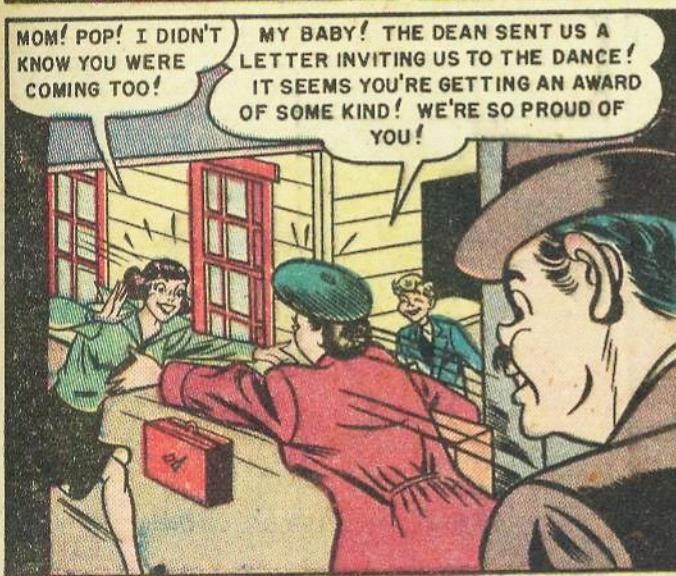
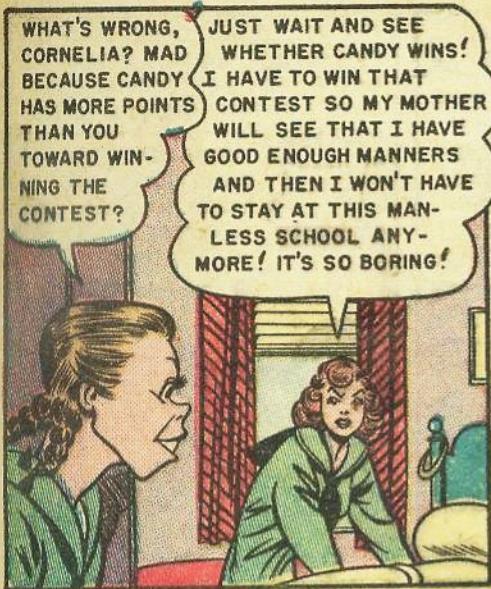
CANDY



CANDY



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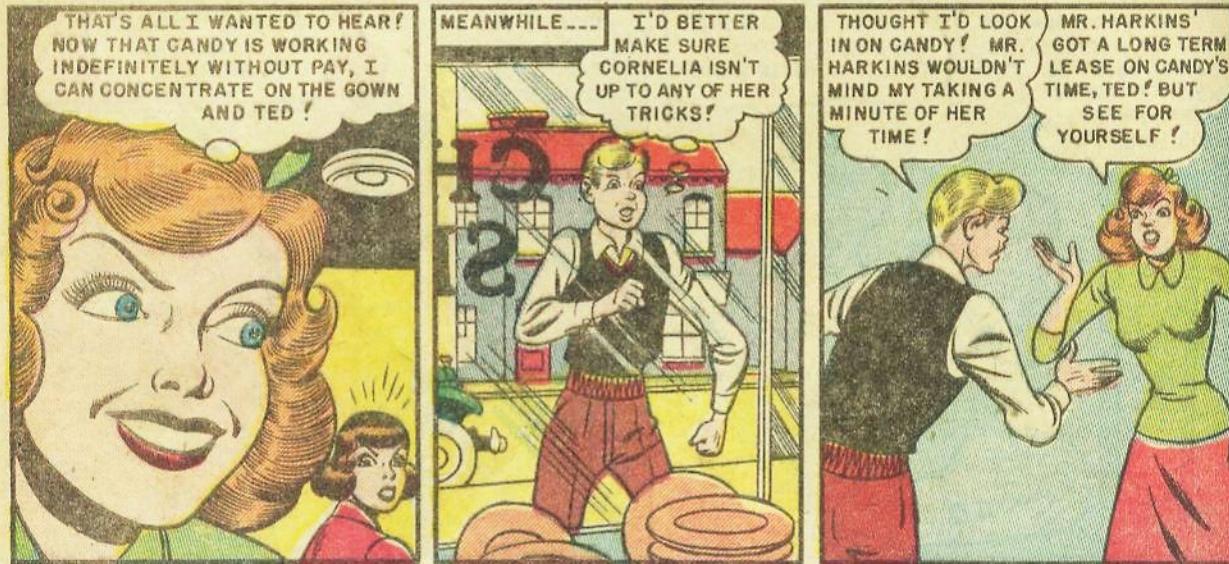
CANDY



CANDY



CANDY



CANDY

THE NEXT MORNING...

HI, CANDY,
TRISH!

HELLO,
TED!

IT SOUNDS
LIKE SOME-
ONE I USED
TO KNOW,
TRISH!

DON'T BE ANGRY
ABOUT NOT BEING
ABLE TO GO TO
THE DANCE, CANDY!
THERE WILL BE
OTHER DANCES
WE CAN GO TO!

WILL YOU
INFORM MR.
DAWSON, TRISH,
THAT ANY
DANCES WE
ATTEND, WE
SHALL NOT
ATTEND
TOGETHER!

THAT AFTERNOON...

HI, TED! WHY
SO GLUM? CANDY
NOT TALKING TO
YOU?

YOU SEEM
TO BE
PSYCHIC! MAYBE
YOU CAN TELL ME
WHAT THE REASON
IS!



CERTAINLY, I CAN!
IT'S BECAUSE SHE
TAKES YOU FOR
GRANTED!

MEANING
WHAT?



MEANING THAT IF YOU SHOWED
CANDY THAT OTHER GIRLS FIND
YOU ATTRACTIVE... SHE WOULD
MEND HER WAYS AND BE MORE
CONSIDERATE OF YOUR FEELINGS!

ER... WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?



TO THE SODA SHOPPE!
AS FOR CANDY, SHE CAN'T
GO TO THE DANCE SATURDAY
NIGHT, SO SHE EXPECTS
YOU TO SIT AT HOME
AND TWIDDLE YOUR
THUMBS!

WELL, ER... I DID HAVE A
DATE WITH HER! AND I
HAVEN'T ASKED ANY-
ONE ELSE!



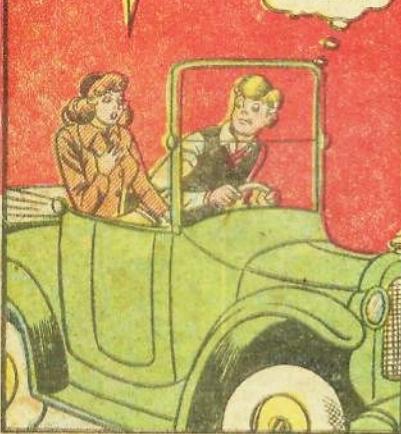
YOU HAVEN'T ASKED ME!
AND I'D BE DELIGHTED TO
GO... JUST TO PLEASE YOU!
YOU CAN PICK ME UP AT
EIGHT!

ER...
BUT...



CANDY

YOU'RE NOT BACKING OUT... AFTER PRACTICALLY ASKING ME, AND AFTER I'VE BEEN SO HELPFUL! ER... NO! OH, WELL! CANDY HAS TO WORK ANYHOW!



AND YOU'LL BE PROUD OF ME AT THE DANCE! LAST NIGHT I MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO BUY THE MOST ADORABLE EVENING GOWN WITH A LOVELY BLACK WRAP!



THE NIGHT OF THE DANCE...

BEFORE GOING TO THE DANCE, WE MUST DROP IN ON CANDY! I PROMISED TO SHOW HER MY NEW OUTFIT! NIX! I DON'T WANT MY HEAD CHOPPED OFF... UNTIL AFTER THE DANCE!



A LITTLE VISIT WILL MERELY IMPRESS UPON HER THE NEED TO SIT UP AND TAKE MORE NOTICE OF YOU!

I GOT A HUNCH YOU'RE CARRYING THIS TOO FAR!



HELLO, CANDY, DARLING! WE STOPPED BY TO SHOW YOU MY NEW GOWN! ISN'T IT CHARMING?

NOT ON YOU, IT ISN'T! I NEVER DREAMED TED WOULD TEAM UP WITH CORNELIA AGAINST ME!



ENJOY YOURSELF, CORNELIA, BUT I'M NOT FORGETTING THAT YOU TRIPPED ME AND MADE ME FALL AGAINST THE CHINA DISPLAY!

HUH?

YOU TRIPPED CANDY

OOPS?

— LIKE THIS? SHE'S AS GRACEFUL AS A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP!



CANDY



JITTERS, HOW DO
YOU LIKE THE DATE I
GOT YOU FOR THE
JUMP-FEST?

FINE, BUGS, OLD
BOY! ONLY
TROUBLE IS
---SHE CAN'T
DANCE!



WANNA COME WITH ME
TO THE SODA SHOP?
I'VE GOTTA GLIM THE
GALS TO SEE WHICH
I'LL GIVE THE BENEFIT
OF A DATE WITH ME
TO THE HOP!

DON'T STRAIN
YOUR BRAIN,
BIG SHOT! ALL
THE BABES
ARE BOOKED!

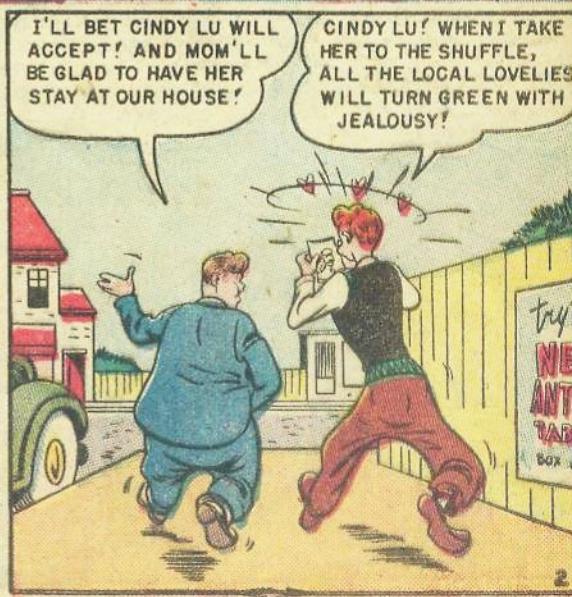
BOOKED? HOW
DO YOU KNOW?
I PHONED
THE FIELD
AND
FINALLY
LATCHED ON TO
THE LAST ONE
WHO WAS ON THE
LOOSE!

GEE, THIS IS AWFUL! ME,
THE JIVIN'EST JOE IN
TOWN AND CHAIRMAN
OF THE DANCE, WITHOUT
A JILL FOR THE FORMAL
SHINDIG!

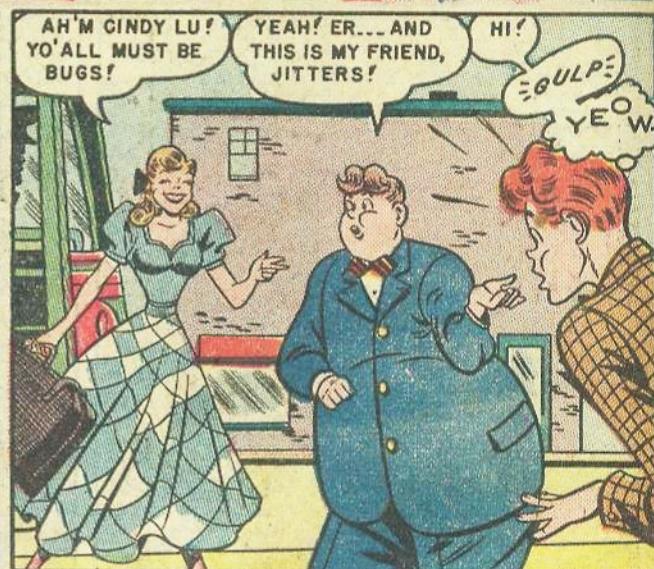
GOSH,
JITTERS,
WHAT'LL YOU
DO?



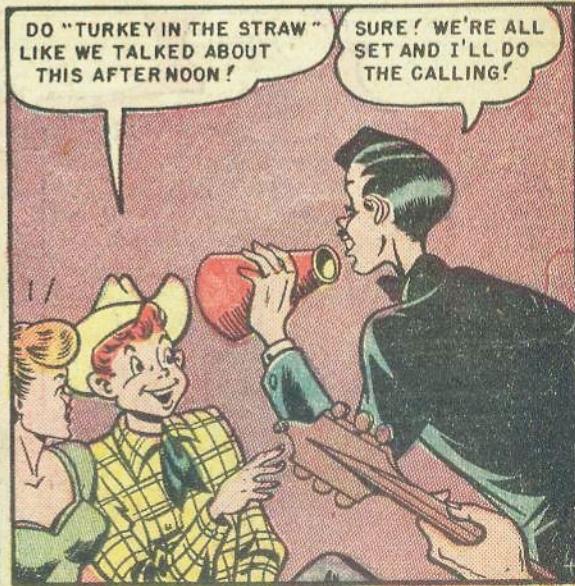
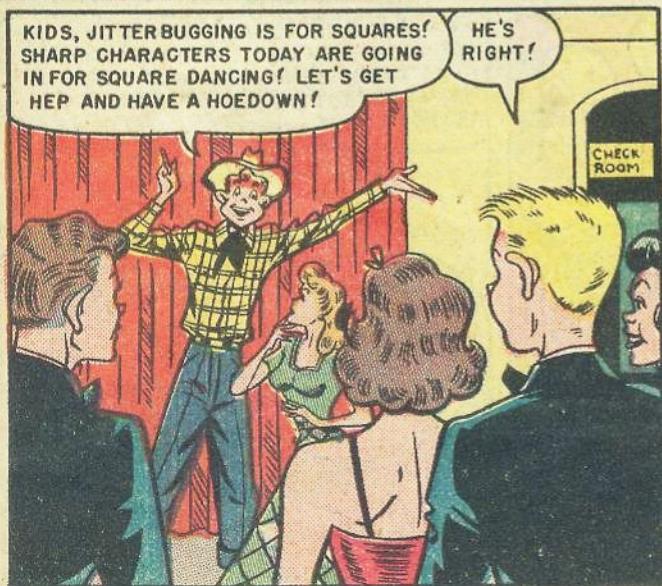
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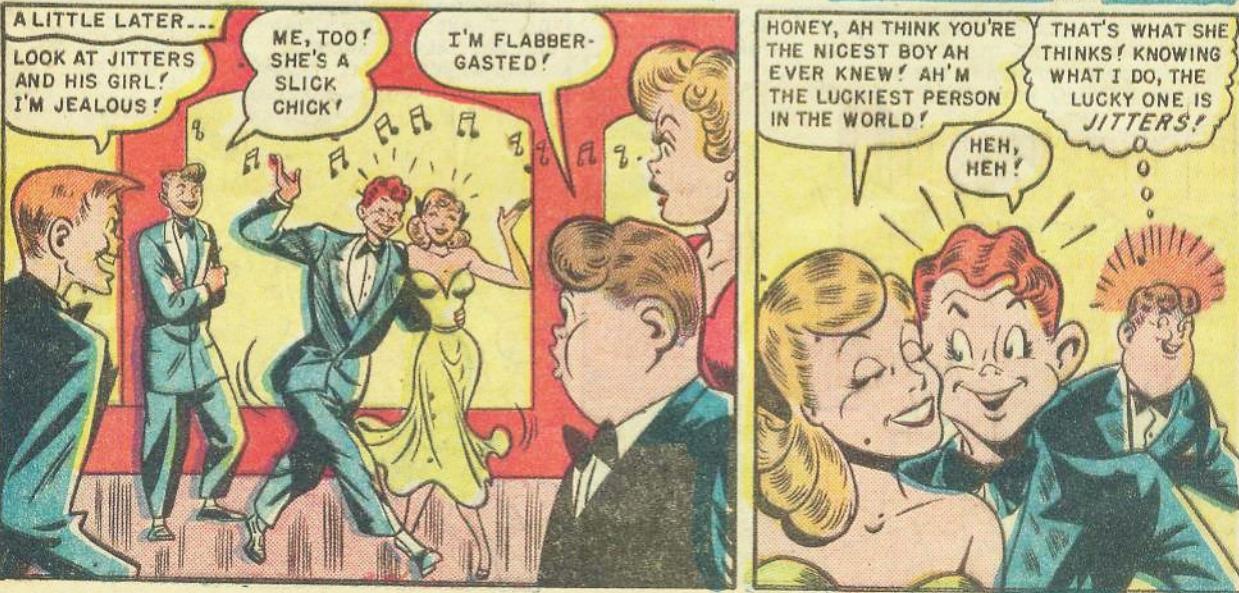
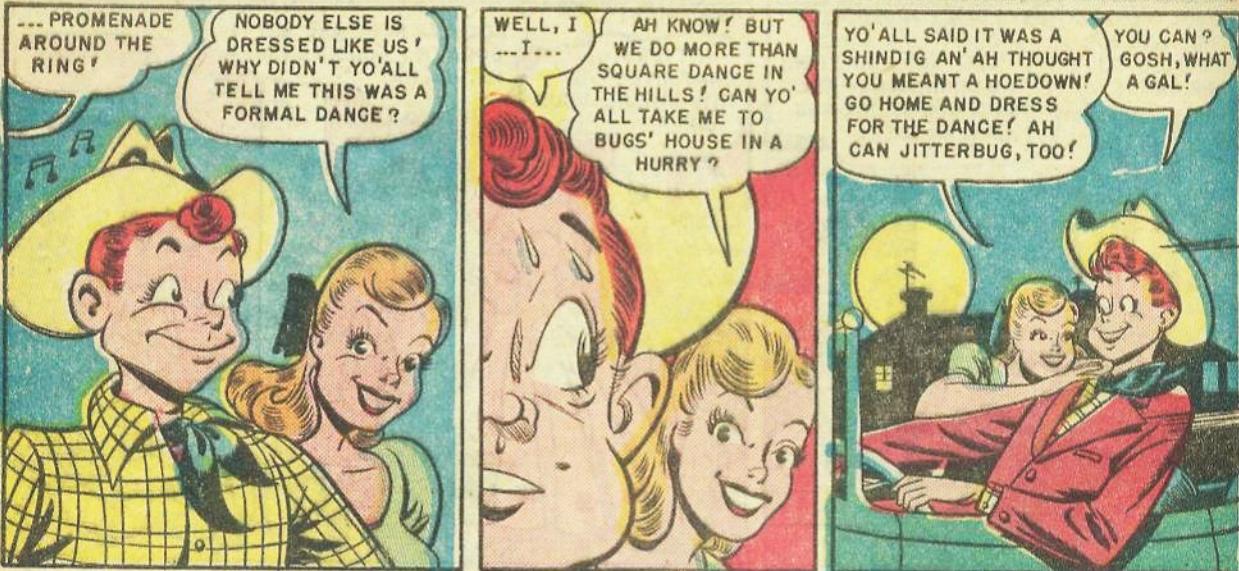
CANDY



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CANDY



Those Big Blue Eyes

THINGS were quiet and peaceful in Summerville that lazy spring afternoon when Dooley Jackson first took over the soda fountain in Mumford's Drug Store. Yes sir, he was going to be the best darn soda jerk that Mumford had ever seen, and, set up behind the gleaming counter in his white jacket and jaunty cap, he felt ready to face anything.

"Well, you look quite professional, Dooley," said Mr. Mumford coming over to the counter. "Take care of things for me, will you? I'll be gone about two hours. Er—you're sure you know how to work those gadgets at the fountain?"

"Oh, yes, sir," Dooley eagerly replied. "You don't have to worry about a thing . . . being a soda jerk is old stuff to me."

As Mr. Mumford's back disappeared out the door, Dooley remembered uneasily his first and only attempt at mixing sodas. It had been at Crush Johnson's birthday party, where Dooley had met his one and only heart throb, Celia Wilks. It seems he couldn't keep his mind on the mixing because of Celia's big blue eyes . . . and well, he shuddered when he thought of the gory results. There had been carbonated water all over Mrs. Johnson's new rug and Celia wouldn't speak to him to this day because he had dropped chocolate syrup all over her new dress. He sighed and leaned both elbows on the counter.

Dooley was so absorbed in his thoughts that he didn't even see Crush Johnson look in the drugstore window and run off down the street to round up the gang and Celia Wilks, Crush's particular gal. A little later the crowd of teen-agers burst in the door, and pounded on the counter.

"Wake up, drizzlepuss. We want service!" belled Crush.

"Yeah, whip up some super-duper concoctions . . . you know, your specialty," shouted another one of the bunch and everyone laughed. Everyone, that is, except Dooley. For he was looking smack into the eyes of Celia.

"Hello, Dooley boy," she cooed. "Won't you make me a chocolate sundae with coconut and whipped cream on top?"

"Er . . . whipped sundae, chocolate coconut . . . coming right up, Celia." He whirled into action. Now, let's see, what would he put it in? Oh, those blue eyes . . . ah, a glass. Now first the ice cream . . . with a flourish, he popped a scoop into a tall glass.

"This is the funniest thing I've ever seen," Crush whispered to the brawny boy next to him. "Dooley is so off his rocker over Celia that he'll mess things

up and get fired and I'll be even with him for the trouble he caused at my party. I told Celia to wiggle her eyelashes at him for me . . . this is a panic."

By that time Dooley had poured chocolate sauce over the ice cream in the glass and was putting what he thought was coconut bits over the concoction. But his mind was so full of Celia that his hand reached for the headache powder dispenser instead. The counter was littered with dribbles of ice cream, spoons full of chocolate sauce and grains of the headache powder. Once in a while Dooley would look up from his labor and find Celia staring at him. Overwhelmed he'd dive back into the preparations. When it was finally finished, he placed it before her, knocking a chocolate covered spoon off the counter because his hands were shaking so.

"Oh!" squeaked Celia jumping off her stool. There was a trail of chocolate down the front of her dress.

Overcome, Dooley tried to fix things. "Wait, Celia," he said, reaching for the water faucet, "maybe I can clean it up for you." Turning the tap, he put his finger under it.

"Dooley! Stop! You're drenching me!" Celia's cry made Dooley look up. His finger under the tap had squirted the water right at her, and the force of it had washed away the chocolate. "Oh Celia, I'm such a drip."

"C'mon, Celia, let's get out of this dump," called Crush heading for the door with the gang following.

"You go ahead, Crush. I'm going to stay and help Dooley clean up this mess . . . after all, it really was my fault."

Then before Dooley knew what was happening, Celia had snatched the soda fountain rag from his hand and was busily mopping up the puddle of water on the floor. "G-gosh," he stammered.

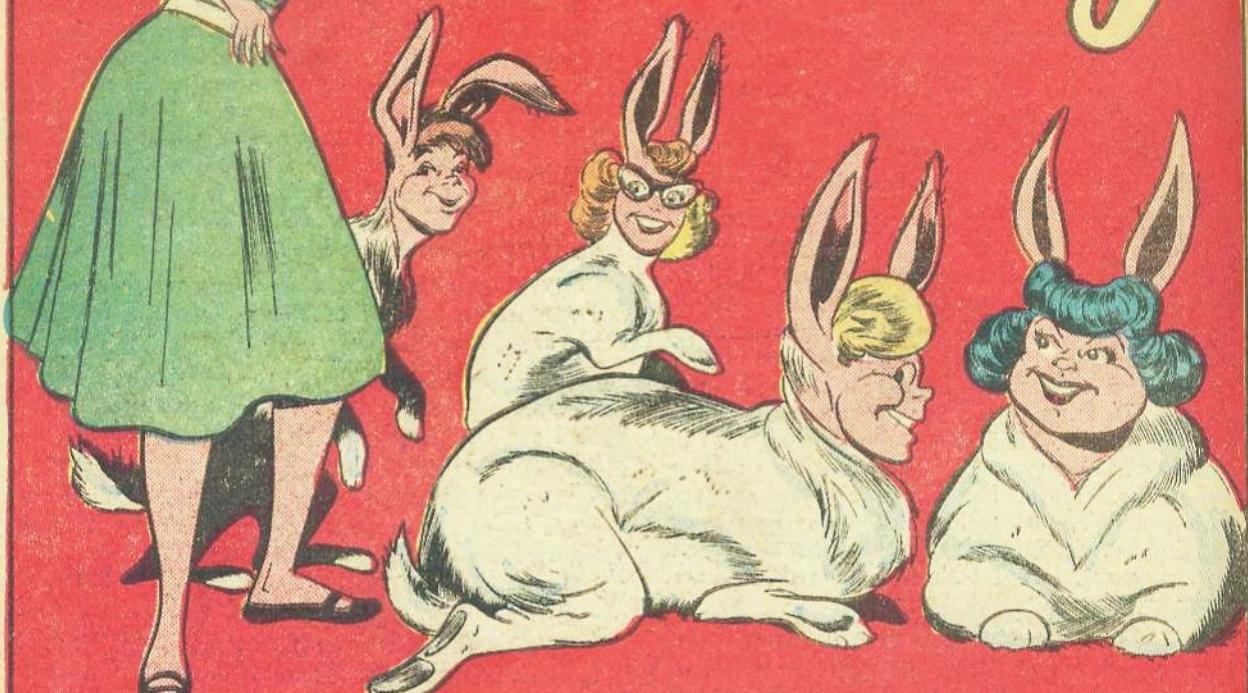
In a few minutes the fountain was as clean and sparkling as it had been when Dooley had first stepped behind it, but now it was decorated by the shapely form of Celia about to dig into the huge sundae in the soda glass before her. Something click-ed in Dooley's mind . . . had he put coconut on top?

"Wait a minute, Celia . . ." and he grabbed the glass and dumped the contents into the sink. In a twinkling he had whipped up a professionally constructed sundae which he placed before her. Oh, those blue eyes . . . now they really inspired him. And when Mr. Mumford returned he found Dooley, elbows on the counter in front of Celia who had just finished the sundae.

CANDY

GEE, I KNEW I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE EATEN
ALL THAT
LETTUCE!

Candy



HI, KIDS! GUESS WHAT? I'VE FINALLY
SAVED ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY THAT
DREAMY DRESS IN THE SWANK SHOP'S
WINDOW! WANT TO COME ALONG?

GEE, CANDY, THAT
DRESS IS A PEACH!
I'D LOVE TO COME!



I'LL MEET YOU AT THE SWANK
SHOP AS SOON AS I FINISH READING
ABOUT HOW
LEANOR LARUE,
THE MOVIE
STAR, GOT THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
FIGURE IN
AMERICA!
=SIGH=



CANDY

AT THE SWANK SHOP...

PUFF-PUFF! JEEPERS, THIS IS TIGHT!

MAYBE YOU NEED A LARGER SIZE, CANDY! YOU MIGHT'VE GROWN!

DRESSES
SIZE
10-16



BUT TRISH, I'VE...

LISTEN, GALS! THIS IS THE MOST SCRUMPTIOUS BOOK! I'M GOING TO GO ON THE DIET LEANOR LARUE ADVISES AND IN TWO WEEKS I'LL HAVE A FIGURE JUST LIKE HERS!

THE BOOK SAYS WE CAN'T EAT ANY BREAD, CAKE, CANDY, POTATOES, OR ICE CREAM IN ANY FORM!



DID YOU SAY DIET? BOY, THAT'S JUST WHAT I NEED! MOVE OVER, TINA, YOU'VE GOT COMPANY! I'LL WAIT TILL I LOOK LIKE HER TOO, AND THEN BUY A DRESS!

MAYBE I SHOULD GO ON THAT DIET TOO! I'M ONE POUND OVERWEIGHT NOW!

HI, DREAM QUEENS! I'M JUST ACHING FOR SOME GLAMOROUS COMPANY OVER A SODA AT THE SWEET SHOPPE! WHAT SAY, CANDY?



SORRY, TED! BUT WE HAVE CEASED TO DRINK SUCH JUVENILE CONCOCTIONS! WE'RE ON A DIET!

WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FIGURES IN AMERICA IN TWO WEEKS!

WE CAN'T EVEN SET FOOT INSIDE THE SWEET SHOPPE! THE BOOK SAYS IN ORDER TO HAVE WILL POWER, WE MUST AVOID ALL TEMPTATION!

DON'T SAY THAT, SWEET STUFF! THINK OF HOW YOU'LL UNDERMINE MY MORALE!



THAT NIGHT
AT THE
O'CONNOR
DINNER
TABLE...

BUT CANDY, YOU JUST CAN'T LIVE ON A DIET OF LETTUCE LEAVES AND GRAPEFRUIT SLICES!

LEANOR LARUE DID!

BAH! RABBIT FOOD! THIS YOUNGER GENERATION!



CANDY

AFTER DINNER...

GOSH, I DON'T
FEEL TOO
SHARP! WONDER
WHAT TRISH
AND TINA ARE
DOING? MAYBE
IF I TALK TO
THEM,
I'LL FEEL
BETTER!

RING!
RING!

WE JUST CAME
OVER TO SEE
HOW YOU FELT
AFTER YOUR
FIRST DIET
MEAL! WE
FEEL FINE,
DON'T WE,
TINA?

GULP!
Y-YEAH,
JUST
PEACHY!

WHY, I'M
SURE I
HAVEN'T
NOTICED
THE
DIFFERENCE!
MUCH!

LOOK, THERE ARE OUR
STARVING SWEET-
HEARTS! SURE WE
CAN'T TEMPT YOU
WITH A BIG, JUICY
SUPER BANANA
SPLIT WITH WHIPPED
CREAM AND PECANS
ON TOP?

HUMPH! LET'S GO
FOR A WALK,
GANG! SOMEPLACE
QUIET!

GROAN:



GEE, TED, DON'T YOU
EVEN WANT A
DOUBLE THICK
MALTED?

HONEST, HERBIE, I JUST DON'T
FEEL LIKE EATING A THING!
IT'S NOT THE SAME WITHOUT
CANDY AND THE OTHER GALS
AROUND!

YEAH!

I CAN SEE WHERE THIS
DIET THING IS GONNA
MESS UP MY JOB!

WAIT, FELLAS! I'VE GOT A WOW
OF AN IDEA! THEY MAY BE
DREAM QUEENS BUT THEY'RE
ONLY HUMAN! IF WE CAN GET
THEM OFF THE DIET ONCE, THE
REST WILL BE EASY! NOW LISTEN...



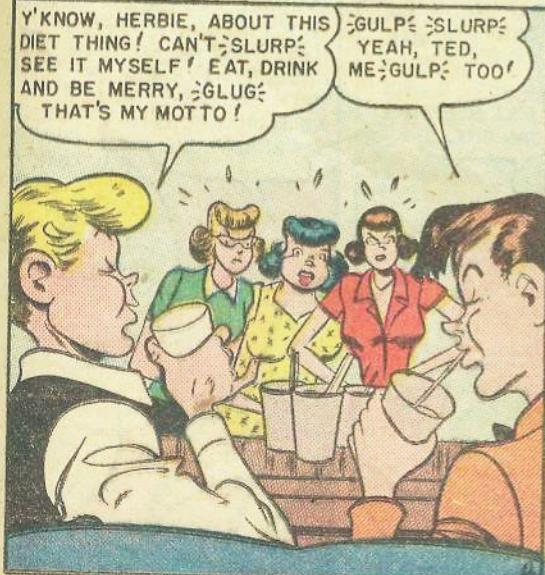
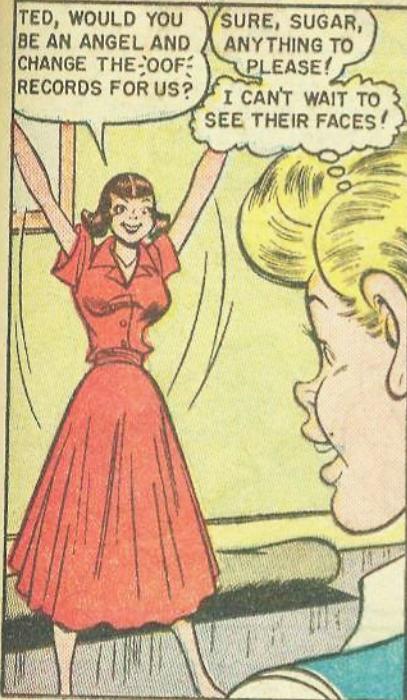
A FEW MINUTES LATER AT CANDY'S HOUSE...

...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE
STORY, TED! THE THREE
OF THEM WON'T EAT ANY-
THING BUT LETTUCE AND
GRAPEFRUIT FOR TWO
WEEKS! I'M AFRAID
CANDY WILL STARVE!

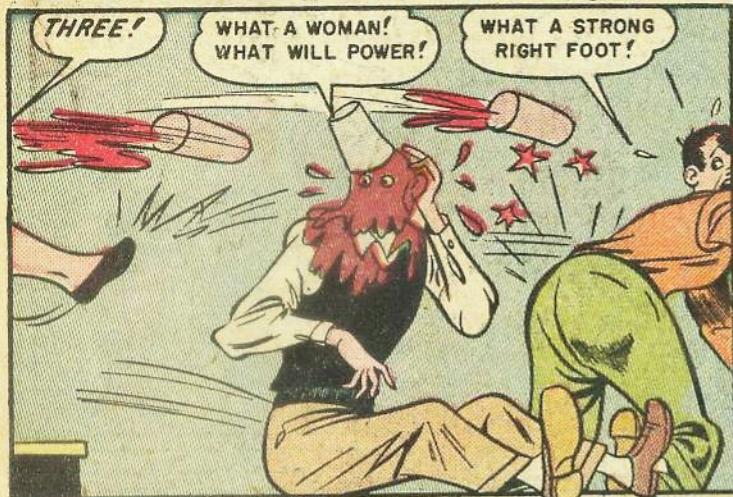
HAVE NO FEAR, MRS.
O'CONNOR! I'M HERE
TO PUT A RED HER-
RING ACROSS THEIR
DIET TRAIL! FIRST,
I'D BETTER SEE IF
CANDY'S COMING...



CANDY



CANDY



CANDY

AT THE "HANGOUT" ...

HEAVENS, THIS
DOESN'T LOOK AT
ALL LIVELY! WHERE
ARE ALL THE GIRLS?
WHY ISN'T EVERYONE
DANCING AND DRINK-
ING COKES?

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING
TO TELL YOU! THE GALS WON'T
COME NEAR THIS PLACE AND ALL
BECAUSE OF YOUR DIET BOOK!



MY
WHAT?

EVER SINCE THEY READ IT,
THEY'VE BEEN ON A DIET
AND NOW THEY'RE TOO
WEAK TO DANCE OR
ANYTHING!

GOSH, YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL!

MEANWHILE, AT CANDY'S
HOUSE ...

"... AND IF YOU FOLLOW
THESE SIMPLE RULES,
YOU'LL WAKE UP ONE
MORNING SLIM AS A
SYLPH... SIGH... DOESN'T THAT SOUND
WONDERFUL, CANDY?"

IT BETTER HAPPEN PRETTY
SOON OR I'LL BE GROWING
LONG, WHITE RABBIT EARS!
OH, FOR A THICK, JUICY STEAK!
WE'D BETTER START LOOKING
LIKE LEANOR LARUE SOON OR...
OH, THERE'S THE PHONE!



CANDY O'CONNOR? THIS
IS AN ANONYMOUS FRIEND!
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO
KNOW THAT YOUR BOY
FRIEND TED IS AT THE
SWEET SHOPPE WITH A
GORGEOUS BLONDE!
BETTER HURRY OVER
THERE NOW! GOOD
BYE!

HELLO?
WHO IS
THIS?
WAIT...
OH, DEAR!

CLICK!

I'M GOING TO THE SWEET
SHOPPE, TEMPTATION OR
NOT! TED'S OVER THERE
BEING LURED BY A BLONDE
AND I DON'T THINK HE CAN
RESIST TEMPTATION, EITHER!

A BLONDE? COME
ON, TINA! WE'D
BETTER SEE ABOUT
FRANKIE AND HERBIE
TOO!

I'M...
PUFF...
COMING!



CANDY



CANDY

THEN WE WOULDN'T LOOK LIKE YOU IF WE STAYED ON THE DIET! KIDS, WE DON'T WANT TO BE UNFASHIONABLE, DO WE? YIPPEE! C'MON, WE'VE GOT LOTS OF SODAS TO CATCH UP ON! AND LOTS OF RUGS TO CUT, HUH, TED?

BOY, AND HOW! CANDY SWEET, YOU'RE MY OLD GAL AGAIN!

GOLLY, I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER! IF I CAN'T LOOK LIKE HER, I'D RATHER JUST LOOK LIKE MYSELF! HERBIE, WHIP ME UP A DOUBLE DIP SUNDAE WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS! BETTER MAKE IT TWO!

SURE THING, TINA!



THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! DRINK UP, KIDS! IT'S ALL MY TREAT!

TWO HOURS AND COUNTLESS SODAS LATER...

WELL, GANG, I HAVE TO BE GOING! I LEAVE FOR HOLLYWOOD FIRST THING IN THE MORNING TO START WORK ON MY PICTURE! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING...YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME!

'BYE, MISS LARUE! THANK YOU FOR THE SODAS...AND THE DIET TOO! TEE-HEE!



SOME DAYS LATER...

TED, LOOK! A TELEGRAM FROM LEANOR LARUE! THEY'RE PREVIEWING HER PICTURE HERE BECAUSE SHE SAYS HARTWICK HAS A TYPICAL TEEN AGE POPULATION!

GOSH, LET'S SEE!



IT SAYS THAT SHE WANTS YOU AND TED TO BE HER GUESTS, BECAUSE YOU INSPIRED HER! HOW FABULOUS!

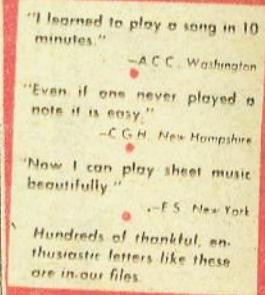
GLEEPS! WHAT'LL I WEAR? I'LL REALLY HAVE TO GET A NEW DRESS NOW! ANYONE WANT TO HELP ME PICK IT OUT?

OW! I HOPE THIS DOESN'T START IT ALL OVER AGAIN!



PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to BE POPULAR!



New, PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

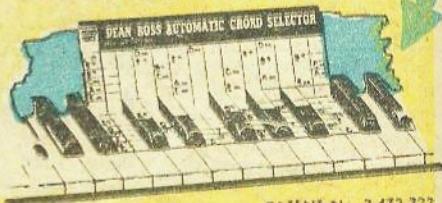
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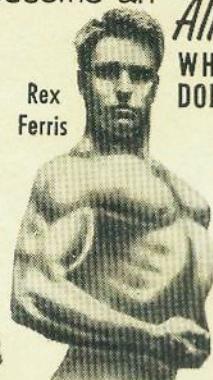
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